THE SUNDAY JOURNAL.

SUNDAY, JULY 22, 1888. WASHINGTON OFFICE-513 Fourteenth St. P. S. BEATH. Correspondent. NEW YORK OFFICE-104 Temple Court, Corner Beekman and Nassau streets.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

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THE INDIANAPOLIS JOURNAL Can be found at the following places: LONDON-American Exchange in Europe, 449

PARIS-American Exchange in Paris, 35 Boulevard des Capucines. NEW YORK-Gilsey House and Windsor Hotel. CHICAGO-Palmer House

CINCINNATI_J. P. Hawley & Co., 154 Vine street. LOUISVILLE-C. T. Deering, northwest corner Third and Jefferson streets.

ST. LOUIS-Union News Company, Union Depot and Southern Hotel. WASHINGTON, D. C .- Riggs Bouse and Ebbitt

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TWELVE PAGES.

The Sunday Journal has double the circulation of any Sunday paper in Indiana, Price five cents.

On and after July 21, the word "Subscriber" will be stamped on all papers delivered by carriers in the city. This plan is adopted to prevent stolen papers from being resold by dishonest newsboys, who have given all the papers here much trouble by following up the regular carriers and stealing the papers from door-yards and verandas. When a paper is offered for sale, having stamped on it the word, "Subscriber," the purchaser may know that the boy selling it has stolen it from some regular patron; and if parties will report all such cases to this office they will confer a favor and help to break up a very annoying and dishonest practice.

POLITICAL SENTIMENT.

A striking feature of the presidential campaign is that all the sentiment seems to be on one side. By the term "sentiment," as used here, we mean that element which appeals to the imagination and the feelings, stirring dormant memories in the old, dormant aspirations in the young, and patriotic feelings in all. There is more of that sort of feeling this year than usual, and it is all on one side. The songs, the sentiment, the inspiration of the campaign, are all with the Republicans Even the national flag seems likely, by the force of circumstances, to become for the distinctively Republican political party that ded cocates a foreign policy cannot object if its opponent rallies to the defense of national interests under the na tional flag. It is not always possible to discover or define the sources and cause of pop ular enthusiasm, but the thing itself is unmistakable. A sentiment cannot be weighed or measured, captured or confined, but it is powerful in action. Rightly directed it may add enormously to the effective force of an army or a political party. Without it, either one is' like an aggregation of clods. In this regard the Republican party is fortunate in having a proud record and a great store of patriotic memories to draw upon. As it was the war party in the great struggle for the preservation of the Union, the memories of the war still range themselves on that side whenever they are revived. The war songs are all Republican songs. They stick in the throats of a Democratic assembly. In this campaign it happens that the Republican candidate revives the memories of another, the most remarkable in our history. The spirit of 1840, and the veterans who voted for the elder Harrison, are destined large campaign. Log cabins, live coons, long forgotten badges, banners and relics, the old songs, the old men who sang them, are coming to the front. Such things do not make an issue, but they make sentiment. Old and young are roused and inspired by them, without knowing why. No political party could make a campaign on mere sentiment, but as an adjunct of great principles and policies it is valuable. In the present case the utter absence of sentiment and of anything to rouse it on one side is as remarkable as its abundance and activity on the other.

THE POLICY OF MURDER.

A London cablegram states that Dr. James Ridgeley, the medical officer in attendance at Tullamore jail during Mr. Mandeville's incarceration there, and who was subposnaed to appear at the inquest, at Mitchelstown, into Mr. Mandeville's death, has committed suicide. The death of Mr. John Mandeville, with the pr ecedent circumstances, forms a tragic incident in England's recent policy towards Ireland. Mr. Mandeville was confined in Tullamore jail under the coercion act, being a prisoner at the same time with editor O'Brien. His treatment was barbarous. His clothes were torn from his body by ferocious wardens, who held him under their knees during the operation. He was thrown into a dungeon and kept on bread and water because he refused to herd with criminals or perform degrading convict work. The treatment killed him, though he had previously been a strong, healthy man. The facts were so palpable that a coroner's inquest was called to investigate the case. Dr. Ridgelev had been attending the inquest, waiting his | society, to the church. It seeks to keep turn to be called as a witness, and had heard the evidence from day to day in regard to Mandeville's cruel treatment. This seemed | manly men. It is to prey on his mind very much and is supposed to have led to his suicide. The cablegram says he left a statement regarding the prison treatment of Messrs. O'Brien and Mandeville as evidence to be given at the inquest, and that the police have siezed the document This is in keeping with the general course of Chief Secretary Balfour's administration in Ireland. The incident adds another to the long list of arbitrary acts which | heavy load of debt and is in some respects

have characterized England's iron rule in Ireland. Yet Irish-Americans are asked vote for the introduction of British free-trade

in the United States. A FUSSY WEATHER MAN. General Greely, Chief of the Signal Service Bureau, is talking too much and to little purpose. His appointment to his present position was generally approved as a deserved recognition of his gallantry, and a reward for his sufferings in the arctic exploring expedition. Besides, it was supposed that he possessed the requisite executive ability and other qualifications for the office. He has not yet verified this opinion. The signal service, instead of being improved, has deteriorated. This i doubtless dae, in part, to sympathy with the general deterioration of the civil service under the present administration, but there is reason to believe it is partly due to General Greely's lack of fitness for the position of chief. He is fussy and meddlesome in his methods, and seems to lack executive ability. He has come pretty near making himself ridiculous by talking about the weather, and attempting to make predictions which no scientist or meteorologist would think of making. Early last spring he entered in competition for a prize offered by a Detroit paper to the person who would name the three hottest days of the summer. Only cranks pretend to foretell the weather months in advance. General Greely attempted to do this naming three days in July which happened to be exceptionally cool. Now, he has bee talking again. He is reported as saying that the published statements regarding a coming excessively hot wave within a few days are wide of the mark. There will be no protracted heated spell during the month of July, he says, for the reason that the existing conditions are such that they cannot generate a hot wave. The late cold weather was directly traceable to the storms that have recently passed over the country from northwest to southeast, and drawn the cold air from Manitoba and scattered it over the eastern portion of the United States. Heated terms are caused, according to General Greely, by the

earth throwing off the heat of the sun's rays accumulating during a long dry spell. He says the recent severe-rain storm throughout the country, during which in some places inches of rain fell in than twenty-four hours, has so moist earth that it is impos sible for it to become heated sufficiently to cause a spell of excessively hot weather. such as was experienced in 1887 and other years. The storms of wind accompanying the rain have so cooled the atmosphere and scattered the cold of the Northwest over the States that it is almost impossible that any unusual heat should occur at present. Continued warm breezes from the south are a great aid in bringing on hot weather, and there have been none of these: Taking all things into consideration, the heavy rains and the northern breezes, General Greely says he feels absolutely safe in predicting that there will be no excessive heat during the

month of July. There may be very warm days occasionally, but no protracted hot wave. All this sounds too much like the talk of professional weather prophet, who to a smattering of science adds a large amount of as sumption and a disposition to make a little knowledge appear very impressive. There are meteorologists of far greater learning the science and far more experience than General Greely who would not think of attempting to diagnose weather symptoms as he does. And as for predicting the weather with any degree of accuracy a month or a week in advance, neither he nor anybody else can do it. The Signal Service Office can and does furnish tolerably reliable predictions of the weather twenty-four or forty-eight hours in advance, but the really experienced and competent men of the service would hardly attempt more than that. General Greely had better let the future take care of itself, talk less, and devote himself to improving the

A WORTHY WORK.

signal service.

Scarcely any institution of modern times is more worthy earnest and intelligent support than the Young Men's Christian Association. The movement is quite modern; its originator, we believe, is still living. But in its later developments and phases it is one of the newest exhibitions of what may be called the common sense of religion. The New York Advocate, of which Dr. Buckley is editor, in a little paragraph in this week's paper, says: "The Young Men's Christian Association is a permanent institution. work must be regarded as an important factor in the progress of Christianity. The recently issued Year Book gives the number of associations throughout the world as 3,804; 1,204 are in this country and Canada; the real estate on this side of the Atlantic, \$6,708,230, an increase of about \$1,100,000 during the past year. This is marvelous." It is unquestionably marvelous, and the associais unquestionably "a permanent institution." No city of any pretenhas its association; one that seeks to be in all essential respects a Christian home and help to young men. The association has, happily, evolved out of the perpetual prayer-meeting type into a healthful, hopeful, cheerful, living thing, where young men can read, study, meet pleasant society, indulge in proper amusements, engage in gymnastics, and while in these recreations be surrounded with such belpful moral and Christian influences as may lead them into an actual experimental religious life. The association is one of the saving forces of society-it saves young men worthy their manhood and heritage, and to develope them into strong, institution, nor an almshouse, per a hospital, nor yet a church. A good example of what the work of the Young Men's Christian Association is and should be is afforded by the example in Indianapolis. There is no necessity to recite its past history and struggle, nor to tell through what tribulation 12 came into its better estate in the new and handsome home

erected for it, but which yet rests under a

still unequipped for the fullest work and widest influence. The Indianapolis association is worthy the earnest attention and support of every citizen of Indianapolis. It has nearly one thousand members. Its work is divided into various departments. Classes in book-keeping, penmanship, type-writing and short-hand, German, drawing and vocal music are maintained, upon which the attendance has averaged eighty-five daily. Its socia work has been maintained with the aid of s Ladies' Auxiliary, and weekly receptions are held for members. In lectures and entertainments at least ten have been given, all of first-class character, while the religious work has shown an ever-increasing interest. The gymnasium and bath-rooms have been overcrowded for months, and the demand is made for funds to make permanent enlargements and improvements, so that a membership of two thousand can be accommodated. When this number can be secured and cared for the financial problem will be solved, for the association will then be practically self-sustain ing. But it will not be until that time. Just now the managers are before the public for the necessary amount of money to thus fully equip the association, and to make up a deficit necessarily incurred by reason of the heavy expense in starting off the work while the in come was still small.

We earnestly commend the association and ts work to the confidence and support of the citizens of Indianapolis. Not primarily, as a religious institution, for it is not that; but as a wise, helpful, practical, valuable adjunct of modern civilization for the protection and preservation of young men, in whom the whole community is vitally interested, particularly the business men and employers. The safety of the future depends upon the character of the young men.

Although "going away for the summer" has long been fashionable and summer vacations have become customary among nearly all classes of people, a great many persons yet re. main who do not leave their homes or business from year's end to year's end. These stay-at-homes are not always such from incli nation; usually they would prefer to indulge in the annual outing with their neighbors, but necessity, or fancied necessity, which is the same in effect, chains them to the daily round of duties. To all appearances, they suffer neither in health nor strength by this lack of rest and recreation, and are apt to plume themselves upon their physical stamina. In the course of time, however, the monotony of their lives tells in a loss of spirits, a breaking down of nervous force; and rest, often prolonged and sometimes useless because too late, must be taken regardless of convenience. Whether it is better to wait until such breakdown occurs, or to ward it off by proper care of soul and body, are questions to which there can be but answer. And it is rather than the body which, in most cases, needs the greater attention. People, however confining their occupations, are not apt to overwork themselves physically: summer vacations are not so much needed to give rest to tired muscles as to the tired brains change of scene or occupation is required to give a new turn to thoughts that have been too much in one groove. More farmers' wives are found in insane asylums than any other one class; but the deadly monotony of their lives does more to drive them demented than the cooking, the milking, the churning, and other household labors, arduous though these be. Variety of interests is what the human being needs to keep him in wholesome mental, moral and physical condition. Like the siesta, which the natives of southern countries take at noonday, midsummer seems the fitting time for a rest from regular pursuits. If the month's vacation is not possible, how ever, and even a week not to be thought of the "day off," or even the half day is not to be despised, and should be insisted upon. In deed, if taken often throughout the year, the day's outing is probably of greater hygienic value than the longer period. The first an last requisite to making the day profitable is to spend it as the taste inclines-always supposing that it doesn't incline to break the commandments, and that it leads to something entirely outside the usual routine. Go fishing, if you like that. Go and see game of base-ball-this advice may superfluous, but, strange as appear, men and exist who have never seen the national game in all its glory, and need urging before they will go. Go to the woods, far from the mad ding crowd, if your fancy leads, and study the beauties of nature; if you are gregarious, call on your neglected neighbors, or visit the town ten miles away that you have always heard of but have never seen. Don't visit your cousins in town or out; they don't want to see you in warm weather. Stav at home and get acquainted with the baby; or if you happen to be the baby's mother, leave the infant to its paternal ancestor and fate for the day. If nothing better offers stay at home and sleep." You might do worse. Give " " self, in short, a change of occupation thing new to think of, once a week or . sy zetting out of the rut, and so far as your onjoyment and welfare are concerned it will not matter greatly whether or not you join in the yearly pilgrimage to the seashore, the mount-

MINOR MENTION.

ains or Maxinkuckee.

PENDING consideration by the House of the bill to apprepriate \$300,000 to aid State homes for disabled soldiers, Mr. Kilgore, of Texas, moved to amend by reducing the appropriation to \$100,000. He said it was the duty of the municipal subdivisions of the government to take care of their own paupers. This remark was hotly resented by General Spinola, of New York, a veteran nearly seventy years old and crippled with rheumatism. He couldn't stand it to hear the old soldiers called "paupers," and he handled the Texas member without gloves.

THE popularity of the "Shades of Death," on e of Indiana's beautiful summer resorts, would, undoubtedly be greatly enhanced by a change of name. A man naturally hesitates before saying that he has sent his family to the Shades of Death, and does not find it altogether agreeable to be congratulated on his own safe return from there. It casts a chill over otherwise fascinating society notes to read of distinguished citizens who have gone down to the Shades of Death. To

be sure, they are heard of the next week as coming back, but the emotions which arise over their return are of the sympathetic sort that go out to those who have been to the gates of death. and have nothing in common with the proper attitude to be observed toward those who have been reveling in midsummer dissipations. The Shades of Death should become the "Indiana Eden, or "Montgomery County Paradise," or. being a Crawfordsville adjunct, the "Littersteur's Retreat"-anything to relieve the gloom.

THE editor of a New York paper rises to remark that this is just the weather for pedestrianism, and advises his readers to brace up. stretch their legs, take a tramp of ten, fifteen, or twenty miles, limber up their stiffened joints. get the cobwebs out of their brains, etc., etc. The chances are nineteen to one that if this editor lives even half way out toward Harlem be is a patron of the elevated road at least twice a day for as many days in year as he is in the city. that he never walked down town in the whole course of his life. The chances are equally great that when he goes to the rural districts he neither wears out his shoe-leather plodding along dusty roads, nor spends his days wandering through poetic green fields surrounded by seven-foot stake-and-rider fences, or the insinuating barbed-wire. There are no advocates of pedestrianism so ardent as the man and woman who always ride when they go anywhere.

WE do not think it the best policy to import Italians or any other nationality in a body, even though the work is such a phenomenal public benefit as the gas trust. The importation of foreign "gang" labor will yet come home to roost in curses that will far outweigh the supposed blessings. It may be well to remark again that there are some things too cheap, and one of the things is cheap labor.

LUCY STONE BLACKWELL argues that no woman should be hanged unless condemned by a jury of her own sex. Lucy might object to being hanged by a male jury, but most sisters would probably be quite as willing to have a verdict pronounced against them by twelve honest men and true as by a dozen women-"mean, bateful things."

DAN LAMONT SAYS no lists of Democratic New York voters ever existed save those kept by Governor Tilden. He kept them, Dan says, for his own amusement, and it was about the only recreation he did indulge in. Shades of all the humorists! Think of the bilarious times that old man must have had up at Greystone with

THE final abolition of slavery in Brazil was celebrated with great national rejoicing. For fifteen days after the act took effect there was public feasting throughout the empire. Emancipation has been accomplished peacefully, and the former slaves are cheerfully working for wages with their old masters.

THE Springfield Republican pronounces W. D. Howells's recently-published lyrical comedy, "A Sea Change," "infinitely fatiguing." This is the mugwump way of saying that the production makes its readers very tired.

THE American people are beginning to remark that there is a great difference between speeches that come from the brain and the heart and those compiled from a cyclopedia.

YESTERDAY was the twenty-seventh anniversary of the battle of Buil Run. It was the day on which the Mills bill passed the House of Rep-

What has become of the old men who voted for Martin Van Buren in 1840?

To the Editor of the Indianapolis Journal: Please give correct pronunciation of "Romola" in Sunday Journal of 22d. F. E. RAYMOND. BRAINERD, Kan. Ro-mo-lah. Accent on second syllable.

To the Editor of the Indianapolis Journals Please give the vote of Marion county for Lincoln in 1864, and Garfield in 1880. J. E. L. MOORESVILLE, July 20.

For Lincoln, 10,952; McClellan, 3,486. Garfield, 13,803; Hancock, 11,362.

BREAKFAST-TABLE CHAT.

A NEW thing in England is a walking-stick made hollow, with a place in it for holding eight or nine cigars. MRS. LANGTRY'S fortune is said to exceed

\$500,000. Her father was only worth about \$150 when he died the other day. Ir is said that Italians teach a bear how to dance by standing him on a piece of sheet-iron

so hot that he must either dance or burn. THE president of the Imperial Academy at Pekin has undertaken, by command of the Emperor, to translate "Hamlet" into Chinese. Some message boys around the New York

Stock Exchange, who are known to be quick and trustworthy, make on the average \$20 a week from the brokers. SENTIMENTAL London ladies, to help the starying Hindoos, are sending out stuff for their next

season's frocks, to be enriched with marvelous Oriental embroidery. THE richest peer in England is the Duke of Westminster, who owns vast estates in Cheshire and in Wales. His income is said to equal

thirty shillings a minute. A FRENCH writer judges women by their thumbs. Those with large thumbs are said to be more likely to possess native intelligence. while the small thumbs indicate feeling.

MRS. BOOTH, of Washington county, Tennessee, died recently in the log house she was born in, ninety-eight years ago. She had in all that time never been further than five miles

OLD Emperor William disliked to read newspapers, and had his secretaries read them for him and elip out the very important items for him. Emperor Frederick, on the other hand. reads them all through himself.

MES ALICE SHAW, the American "lady whistler," who has become the thing in London drawing rooms, gets, it is said, over \$50 for one piece and over \$100 for two. Hers is an industry which needs no protection.

LORD RANDOLPH CHURCHILL has been rather dropped by the British public lately. No one has talked much about him, and Lord Randolph appears to be disgusted. At least he announces that he is not well, and is going abroad for rest. EDWARD GEORGE WASHINGON BUTLER, of Iberville, La., is the oldest living graduate of the West Point Military Academy. He was a member of the class of 1818, and remained in the army until after the Mexican war, in which he rarticipated.

A young Englishman is said to have written to his fond uncle the following encouraging letter: "Dear Uncle-You have often said that you could die happy if I could pass the final examina tion for the bar successfully. You can die happy. Your dutiful nephew. COUNT CHARLES BORENTA, Modjeska's hus-

band, is writing a book about persons whom his distinguished wife has met-a sort of autobiography by proxy, as it were. He says it will be published when Madame quits the stage. Posterity has a treat in store. Eight young society girls of Springfield,

Mass., have just returned from a week's camp

life at Cayenne. They took turns in doing the cooking and other housework, being entirely without servants. Mrs. Fannie Loomis Katline went with the party as chaperone. Two of Mr. Blaine's sons-Walker and James G. jr.-will take the stump early in the fall The younger is now at Long Branch studiously

engaged in a mastery of tariff and tennis. He says that he has left Wall street for good, because affairs there are disgustingly dull. An Allentown, Pa., firm of tailors employs pretty young lady as collector. If a debtor murmurs something about being short of money and hints at "calling again" she smiles sweetly

at him and takes a seat from which she seldom

WHEN 200 members of Dr. Talmage's Brooklyn flock set sail by the Servia for Europe on Saturday, a bystander, noticing how many young people there were in the party, said

rises without the money due in her hand.

shrewdly: "I would be willing to risk a good round wager that more than one couple of these oungsters come home engaged to be married There is nothing equal to trips of this kind for matrimonial matches."

Among the presents that have lately been given to the Pope are hundreds of sets of baby clothes-rather an odd gift under the circumstances-but it is by his special wish that they are given, and find their way later to the found-ling hospitals and similar institutions of Rome. THE gossip about King Milan, of Servia, who is trying to get rid of his wife, is that, after the livorce comes off, he will try to marry one of the Austrian archduchesses. Count Kalnoky is supposed to favor the scheme as a means of

MISS ADELAIDE THOMPSON, of Philadelphia who is worth over \$3,000,000, and who is now over sixty years of age, is attracting as much attention this season at Long Branch as ever. This is her twenty-second season at Long Branch, and she is occupying the same room at the hotel that she has had every season.

bringing Servia and Austria still more closely

THE forthcoming marriage of the youthful Emperor of Chipa will, it is stated, cost not less than 4,000,000 taels. This little bill will, of course, have to be paid by his subjects somehow. Probably the provincial vicerovs will be requested to make extraordinary contributions to the imperial treasury for the purpose. An Englishman thus describes Queen Mar-

gherita of Italy in the Pall Mall Gazette: "Her face is so spontaneously interesting and vivacious that it might belong to any high-born lady untrammeled by cares of state. Her smile, her bow, her ready words are the perfection of royal art-or, perhaps, rather the unlearned perfection of a royal nature. THE Star, of London, claims Mrs. Frances

Hodgson Burnett as of English birth, though she has spent most of her time in America. Personally, it adds, she is attractive, seeming on the sunny side of forty, with yellow hair cut short, large blue eyes, fair complexion, a plump and well-proportioned figure, and extremely quiet and gentle manner. But it sadly misspells her name.

Signor Son Zoquo, an Italian newspaper proprietor, has hit upon the strange idea of publishing a chapter of the Bible with every issue of his paper, the Secolo. He reasons truly that the Bible "gathers up the poetry and the science of humanity," and is quite new to the majority of his subscribers. The plan has worked very well and increased the circulation of his paper to a great extent.

THE Misses Winau, daughters of Erastus Wi-, of New York, appear at Narrag ceptions in Greek robes of clinging white, looking like a pair of Galateas. The younger has short hair, the elder wears the true Greek knot. Both follow the line of Pope when in his description of a Grecian maid he says "a fillet binds her hair." Sandals with crossed straps, all of white, peep in and out in the dance, where the narrow Greek skirt fails to allow much freedom of movement.

SARAH BERNHARDT'S latest is a dress o salmon-colored satin trimmed with silver passementerie. There is a plain skirt front with three half circles of passementerie, then a long redingote, opening to show this front part of the same material, with ornaments of the same passementerie ou each side; tight-fitting peaked bodice, with plastrou trimmed with bows of pale green satin; tight sleeves, with small puffings on the shoulder, and similar bows and loops of the same ribbon in the hair.

PRESIDENT WILLITS, of the Agricultural College of Michigan, while he disputes the exercise of direct influence of forests in promoting moisture -saving that all the trees in the world will not put it where it is not-believes that the moisture on the continent is advancing towards the West, and that the planting of forests and increased cultivation will cause the rainfall to advance further West every year. Seven hundred thousand acres of forest bave already been planted in Nebraska; the cottonwood and willow first and then the soft maple and the hard woods.

"KIND deeds never die." An old lady in Vir ginia goes into her orchard every evening and, turning her face toward the North, prays fervently for the recovery of General Sheridan. It seems that during the war her son, a confederate soldier, was the recipient of some acts of kindness at the General's bands while a pris oner within the federal lines. The boy was badly wounded, but lived long enough to tell his mother, who had come to him, how humanely he had been treated, and this the old lady has never forgotten.

A NEW YORK millionaire is having built a suite of rooms on the top of the lofty Equitable building, over 200 feet above the sea level. The apartments are reached by a flight of gilded iron steps. The suite consists of three roomsa parlor, diging-room and bath. All are to be carpeted and crowded with costly bric-a-brac. The little suite of rooms is provided with oval windows four feet in diameter, and will be lighted by electricity and furnished with steam leaters for the winter months or any inopportune cold wave that may break in upon the summer's heat. This superb spartment is the bighest in point of elevation from the ground level of any similar suite of rooms in the world. In the hottest day of summer breezes blow in the altitudinous parlor, and make a sojourn there quite as enjoyable and cooling as a siesta in the mountains under the shade trees.

WE have seen the sun in his glory burst From the fogs of our changeful clime; The days are hot, and men are athirst-We have come to the swallow time.

-Boston Courier. "I'M delighted you've come," Said the Czar to the Kaiser; "I'm delighted you've come— How'd yer leave folks ter hum? The last would be wiser!

Said the Czar to the Kaiser! -New York World. THE ELECTRIC-LIGHT MAN'S HYMN. I'm going home, I'm going home,

-Chicago Mail. DEMOCRATS AND CHINESE

I'm going home to dynamo.

They Favored the Celestials Until They Found a Cheaper Labor Element San Francisco Chronicie General Harrison frankly says that at one time he was opposed to the restrictive legislation, because he believed that it was a denial of a free home to all comere. This was the view

entertained by every decent-minded man up to a certain period. The most respected Democrats in this State sat down to a banquet in this city designed to celebrate the dawn of a new industrial period in California which was to be brought about by Chinese immigration. A list of the Democrats who participated in this reoicing would embrace the name of every promnent man in the party as it then existed in this

It did not take them, and all other Californians, long to become disillusionized. They soon saw that the people whom they had welcomed to our shores were entirely non-assimilative: that they had no love or respect for free institutions, and that to retain them in our midst would endanger the fabric of our civilization, for nothing is more evident than the fact that the Oriental steeped in an egotism the re-sult of ages of self-sufficiency, would never conform to Western habits, but would certainly. by the overwhelming force of his competition bring the white workingman down to his level It necessarily took the people of the East onger to learn these facts, and the broaderminded man found the lesson the hardest to learn. He had the preconceived prejudice that America was to be the refuge of the distressed of all pations to get rid of, and this paturally did not happen until personal observation taught him that the hordes of coolies were not foreigners anxious to breathe the air of freedom. but merely swarms of locusts prepared to strip the land, differing from the destructive insect in this particular only-they propose to return

to their own home to enjoy their plunder. Such a man as General Harrison, indeed, dif fers widely from the bulk of the Democratic anti-Chinese. They, or at least the Southern section of the party, when the Chinese influx began, tried the experiment of introducing them nto the labor system of the South. Koopman schap brought over large gangs to the late slave States, but the ex-planters soon found that a Chinese coolie was not as cheap as a man who had just emerged from a condition of absolute slavery, and they abandoned the project Had the Chinese proved a cheaper and more tractable element than the blacks, who dares sny that the Democratic party would be anti-Chinese! It would have followed its traditions. and the white laborers of the North might have nowled for relief in vain

The attitudes of the Democrate and Republicans on the Chinese question are typical of the aspirations and aims of the two parties. The former abandoned the Chinese because they found that they would not prove a cheaper la bor element than that which they had already n abundance in their rice and cotton fields, and the latter, when they learned by experience that the Chinese would inevitably lower the American workingman to a level which would

prove dangerous to the perpetuity of our free in-stitutions, which can only exist in a flourishing condition so long as the men who toil earn a sufficient remuneration to preserve their selfrespect. When this time arrives the masses will become, like the Roman proletariat, mere machines, without principle, without virtue and only fit to be slaves.

> ALL ENGLAND FOR CLEVELAND. Strong Arraignment of the Free-Trade

Democracy by an Irish-American Paper. Chicago Citizen, Hoz. John F. Finerty, Editor. If the eves of the Irish-American voters can be opened by any power on earth as to the overwhelming interest England has in the election of Cleveland, the opinions of her press should open their eyes very wide indeed. The English press is just as much opposed to the election of Harrison in 1888 as it was to the election of Blaine in 1884, and for precisely the same rea-sons. England knows perfectly well that Harrison, like Blaine, represents the American idea, and that Cleveland represents the American idea, and that Cleveland represents ideas which may be truely and confidently said to be English almost in toto. Every Irish-American voter, no matter what party he belongs to, knows well that England, her press, and every influence she had on this continent, opposed the election of Blaine in 1884; this fact alone should be enough to cast a doubt on either the patriotism or common sense of every Irishman who voted for Cleveland. * England is against the election of Harrison now for the same reasons as those for which she was against the election of Blaine four years ago, and no Irish-American can now have any excuse for voting for Cleveland, whatever excuses he might have had in

The New York Tribune gives a very interest-

ing resume of the opinions of the leading papers of England in reference to the coming elections. The whole English press, without an exception, is as much in favor of Cleveland's re-election now, as it was in favor of his election four years ago. The London Times says: "Mr. Cleveland has the advantage of possession, and also a creditable record. Should General Harrison be elected, Mr. Blaine may still hope to secure office, and dominate his policy." The London Daily Telegraph and the London Standard are in ecstasies of delight over Cleveland and his party. These papers compare Cleveland to General Lee and Stonewall Jackson in "his stainless reputation." So bent is England in breaking down the tariff, so determined is she that her manufactures shall come into America free, or nearly free of duty, that even ber Liberal organs-those that favor Gladstone and home rule-cannot stomach either General Harrison or protection for American industries. The London Daily News says : "It can hardly be expected to sympathize with a convention programme which clings to protection, and condemns the friendly submission of the fisheries dispute to arbit-ation as pusillanimous." The Birmingham Post, the Leeds Mercury, the Manchester Guardian, and the Manchester Examiner, the four most influential and widely read of the English provincial papers, all write in the same strain; all condemn Harrison and the Republicans, all praise Cleveland and the Democrate. The Manchester Examiner says that "the Republican cause will not commend itself to Englishmen; we grieve to see a great party adopting the exploded doctrine of protection." The New York Tribune says of the Manchester Guardian: "No provincial journal stands higher than the Manchester Guardian; none is stouter in its advocacy of free trade, and none is more ardent in panegyric on Mr. Cleveland. There is in its article a sentence which is curiously descriptive, that which speaks of Mr. Cleveland's decisive yet cautious action with regard to tariff reform. That expresses the real mind of English freetraders. They well know that if once this cautious Cleveland policy be ratified by the country the defeat of the American policy will be decisive; protection will be doomed, and the triumph of the British in America will be assured. The whole argument of this elaborate Manchester article is an argument for electing Mr. Cleveland in the interest of British manufacturers." The Glasgow Herald and the Scotsman, the two great anti-home rule organs of Scotland, are as much afainst Harrison and as much for Cleveland as any of the English Tory organs are. The Scotsman says: "While the alterations proposed by the Mills bill will greatly benefit the trade of both countries, British sympathies cannot fail to be on the side of Cleve-

When we turn our eyes to Ireland we find that with hardly an exception the national Irish press is on the side of the Republicans, although Ireland would gain something from tariff reduction in this country; but in spite of that fact, the very instincts of the Irish journals seem to show them how Irish-Americans ought to vote. "Next to Blaine," says the Dublin Freeman's Journal, "Harrison is the man whom the Republican party could most safely choose as the champion of Republican ideas. His personal record is spotless, and his family traditions appeal to the sympathies of all Americans." The Freeman's Journal then goes on to show how Harrison's grandfather helped to lick the English in the war of 1812, and how his grandson is "a chip of the same block."

How an Irishman or an Irish-American, but above all an Irish Nationalist, could be aware of the fact of the entire English press and the entire English Tory party being in favor of Cleveland, and as much against Harrison now as they were against Blaine in 1884, and at the same time vote for England's choice at the coming elections would surpass in bald inconsistency any act that ever took place in the political history of the human race. Irishmen, Irish-Americans and Irish Nationalists may of course vote as they please; no one will seek to coerce them; but if they desire to have hard things said of them, if they desire in the future to be-

Fixed figures for the hand of scorn To point its slow, unmoving finger at,

the best way for them to gain such unenviable notoriety is to vote for Cleveland and free trade next November. ABE LINCOLN'S OLD LOVE.

Him She Was Then Sweet Sixteen. Honey Grove, Tex., Letter in New York Star. The following paragraph appeared in a paper here the other day, and, desiring to learn the truth of it, your correspondent drove out to the lady's bouse:

Mrs. William Drenan, a very respectable lady liv-ing in this county, once refused to marry Abraham Lincoln, who was afterward President.

As soon as she saw the clipping she smiled "Yes, it is quite true." Your correspondent suggested that a little

sketch of her history would be interesting, and she gave it as follows: "I was born in Bingham county, North Carolina, in 1816, but when quite young moved with my parents to Sangamen county, Illinois, where I lived until, in 1842, I moved to Texas. I knew

Mr. Lincoln well-knew and played with him when he wore knee breeches and went barefooted with the rest of us. We attended the same school in an old log school-house, presided over by what I now know to have been a very primitive but good old man. He didn't know much, as men are educated these days; but, lah, me! we used to think him a compendium of knowledge. And Mr. Lincoln (simply "Abe" then, though) was a very apt cholar, always ahead in his studies. He was a great friend of mine those days and he used to 'coach' me, as my son calls it. "I could talk a day of Mr. Lincoln, for he at

tained such an eminent place in America's history, and my childhood having been passed within half an hour's easy walk from his house, that I have treasured his memory most dearly As a boy he was an excellent playmate, and he could make as good mud pies as any of us. It seems rather strange to talk of a President making mud pies, doesn't it? Well I reckon all of them have, and liked it, too. But as a young man he was most exemplary-generous to a fault, chivalrous, kind, honest, and trustworthy; and he loved his good old mother. "One little incident I never will forget. We

all went to church one Sunday, a creek being on the way, over which we crossed on two fallen logs. Mr. Lincoln was not present during church—was away, I believe, in Springfield. Several of us girls had walked as it was a beautiful day. But just before church was out, the sky clouded up and it commenced to rain very bard. We girls, at the conclusion of the servce, were sitting in the church waiting for the rain to cease, when Mr. Lincoln rode up. Hu mother had also attended service, and on foot. After the rain was over, he as sisted Mrs. Lincoln on to his horse, saying he would walk home with the girls, which he did. But when we came to the creek the logs had been washed away and the water was fully three feet deep. What to do we didn't know, but young Abe did. He commenced with me, and carried us all over in safety, till the last one, a very fleshy girl. was only left on the wrong side. He waded through after her and took her in his arms, starting across. We were making all sorts of fun of them, and, laughing gayly, when she, being a mischievous body, snyway, whispered something to him which caused him to give vent suddenly to a loud peal of laughter, when, somehow, the girl slipped from his arms, and both fell flat into the water. But it didn't spoil our fun in the least. Why, cless your soul, when we saw the two woebegone-looking creatures rise and wade to the shore we laughed all the more, and so did they. Those were good old times, indeed.

"It was early in the soring of 1834 one evenng when we were out walking, that Mr. Lincoln asked me to marry him, but as I had already formed an attachment with, and had promised to marry Mr. Drenan, of course I re-fused him. He seemed to be quite sorry, but uttered.

way, we can always be good friends.' And we were. I always thought a great deal of Abe. and hated to refuse him, but circumstances were such that I was almost compelled to. "When he heard of our intention to remove to Texas Mr. Lincoln came over to our house on a visit and remained three days, trying his best to dissuade us. My maiden name was

Mrs. Drenan gave the above with the articesness of a child, and was greatly affected during the recital. She laughed heartily when telling of the incident at the creek. Judging from her present looks, Miss Matilda Wilson must have been an exceptionally prepossessing young lady. and one that Mr. Lincoln would naturally look to for a help-meet, for her mind is richly stored with knowledge gained both from books and varied experiences. The furrowed brow and silvery bair but tell a tale of years in an undeveloped country amid trials and vexations, and her manner is motherly and benevolent. She is very lovable still. Mr. Drenan then gave some very happy rem-

iniscences of Lincoln. "Yes, indeed," he said, "I knew Mr. Lincoln well. We were chums in our youth, and many a fishing and hunting trip have we been on together. He was a very robust young man and one of the most powerful in the country. His

onesty and integrity were proverbial. 'My wife told an incident in his early life, and if you wish I will tell one that I have never seen in print. There was an election in Springfield and large numbers of country folk were there to vote. In the forenoon, however, a gang of roughs, who were intoxicated, declared that no one should vote unless they said so. For an hour they kept the polls closed, when Abe, becoming exasperated, ran to a hardware store near by, grabbed an ax-handle and motioning the waiting voters to come on, told the belligerants to move aside for he would either pave the way to the polis or break their heads." They were too well acquainted with the athletie young aspirant for office to say nay, and the olls remained open the balance of the day.'

THEY WERE A NICE FAMILY.

How The Brownings Impressed Their Florence Housekeeper.

A friend in Philadelphia-a lady-sends me an anecdote which tends to show what "nice cople" the Brownings have always been: "We were staying in the house where they had lived, in Florence-occupied their suite, in fact-and thought it would be interesting to get some necdotes of their everyday life. The family had consisted of Mr. Browning, Elizabeth Barrett Browning, and their small son (now married to an American lady.) So we gently led up to the subject to our landlady, an English woman who had married a Russian, (Baranowski by name,) and who had been recommended to us as a thoroughly honest womon. She was very even using superfluous words. However, we thought surely she must, with tactful handling, be beguiled into telling us something worth hearing on such a fruitful topic. So we begans 'Well, Madame, you had the Brownings with you a good while; how interesting they must have been!' 'Oh, yes, they were very nice peo-We waited for further developments, bus Madame went on dusting the room. Seeing that she had no intention of volunteering any nformation, we ventured another question What kind of a man is Mr. Browning personally, Madame! Is he very agreeable! 'Oh, yes, deed,' said Madame cheerfully, 'he is a very nice man: with which she turned away and went on with her work-not as if she did not wish to impart what she knew, but as if she had imparted all she knew. Our arder was dampened," continues E. M. L., "but still we tried again, as she remained in the room an did not seem unwilling to be 'interviewed.' uppose you knew Mrs. Browning quite well, adame; she must have been very charitable and kind to the Florentine poor, as they have put up a tablet over your door to her memory? Ob, yes,' said Madame quietly, 'she was a very pice woman.' This, indeed, was discouraging: but, as a last hope, we thought we would try a mestion about the little boy, as she bad a beoved grandson of whom she was very proud and might have some anecdote is connection with both of the children. Was there only one boy, Madamel' 'Yes, only one.' 'What kind of a child was he-bright 'Oh, yes,' answered Mme. Baranowski, 'he was a very nice little boy,' With this she left he room, and we never had the energy to 'tackle' her again on the subject. She had had a great many interesting people in her house, having hen lived there over thirty years. She used to talk about the Misses Horner, who wrote a book on Florence, something in the style of 'Hare's Walks.' They had lived with her for some time. One day when I was reading their book, a copy of which she had in the strange collection of books given her by her different lodgers, I came cross a quotation from the Italian which had a very slight mistake. Some Italian who knew a ittle English had marked the sentence with a star, and on the margin had written, 'I think that the Misses Horner does not seems to know well the Italian!"

THE COMTE DE PARIS'S MANIFESTO. Te Denounces the Republic-Monarchy Is the Safeguard of Communal Democracy.

ondon Daily News. PARIS, July 6 .- This afternoon the Soleil published a special edition announcing that the Mayors of the 37,500 communes into which France is divided, and giving the text of the

ocument as follows:

"SHEEN HOUSE, July 4, 1888. "Monsieur le Maire-The independent vote of the electors and of the Municipal Council bad placed you at the head of your commune. The task that imposes on you is great. You have to protect the municipal finances and franchise against an extravagant and tyrannical administration. The party of which that administration is the docile instrument has compromised the republic: it will drag it down with it in its fall. The day will, without doubt, soon A Venerable Lady Who Refused to marry come when we shall all have to unite to reconstruct the government of France and establish it on durable bases. In pursu ance of that idea I apply to you, the representative of one of the communes, in order to dissipate the perficious calumnies apread abroad by those who would prevent you and me from coming to an understanding. Let me speak to you without reserve, as I would do face to face with you if a cruel exite did not keep me from that France that I seek to serve with you. The republic has not given to the communes the liberty it promised them. For Republicans, every man is good to secure for themselves the majority in the councils. The commune, that great family, is divided into oppressors and oppressed. Subjected to the regime of compulsory budgets. it is not independent in the management of its fortune, and parents are no longer masters over the education of their children. A makeshift government will perhaps promise you the not vainly hope it may restore them to you. ts first care will be to destroy those you stil have left. It is the monarchy that will guarantee to you the enjoyment of those liberties, because it is strong enough not to fear them. Far from being hostile to communal democracy the monarchy alone can safeguard its interests and respect its rights. It will restore order in the commune, as in the state. The priest in the thurch, the schoolmaster in the school will then be able to consecrate themselves to their mission without being either the instruments or the victims of politics. They will work together at a truly patriotic work in developing in the young generation, with the knowledge of their rights, the sentiment of their duties. The Mayor, moreover, will hold his powers neither brough favor, nor by birth, nor by wealth Whatever his personal situation may be, he will owe his tricolor scarf but to the free choice of his equals. Believe, Monsieur le Maire, in my

> most sincere sentiments. "PHILIPPE, Comte de Paris."

General Harrison's Treatment of Soldiers. To the Editor of the Indianapolis Journal Seeing the report of Comrade Deeter in the Journal of the 16th instant, stating that General Harrison had found him on the field of battle-a total stranger, but a seriously wounded, suffering comrade, and said to him, after inquiring about his wound, and finding he must go to the hospital, "You will need money, here is \$20," reminds me of his treatment of my brother, James M. Buchanan, who was captain of Company D Seventy-ninth Regiment, Indiana Volunteer In fantry, who was wounded in the battle of Chicamauga. I was notified by General Harrison then Colonel Harrison) of my brother's condition, and ordered to report at his headquarters. On my arrival, while only a sergeant, yet found he had one of his own horses saddled and bridled, that I might go to my brother at once. As I rode away, he said, "Tell the captain I won't be long behind you." had only reached my prother's pedside when Colonel Harrison and Captain Harry Scott, our captain, arrived. Colonel Harrison came to my brother's cot, and after an earnest, cordial and sympathetic greeting, he said: "Captain, you are badly wounded, and must get home. You have been at the front, and of course have no money. Here is a hundred dollars; take it, and get home." This money enabled my brother to reach home and comfort. And yet there are men who say that General Harrison is cold and unsympathetic. But, thank God, we who served under him in the army, and witnessed his modomitable courage in battle and his constant, considerate self-sacrificing care for his men, know that a baser falsehood was pever ANDREW A. BUCHANAN. in his genial way said: 'Well, Martha, any. Formerly Serg't Co. A., 70th Regt., Ind. Vol. Let